

The Adams Sentinel.

A Family Journal--Devoted to Foreign and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Science and Art. Amusement, Advertising, &c. &c.

At \$1.75 per annum, strictly in advance--
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ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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25 for each cent.

"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXTS."--Washington.

VOL. LXIII.

GETTYSBURG, PA., TUESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 23, 1862.

NO. 7.

Jurors for January Court.

GRAND JURY.
Franklin--Samuel Lohr, (Foreman), Adam Minter.
Berwick twp.--Jacob Klunk.
Cumberland--Henry C. Cramer.
Gettysburg--Charles Will.
Straban--George Grace.
Menallen--David Dull.
Oxford--Henry Wiest.
Huntington--John W. McConnell.
Germany--Jacob Yendy.
Lutimore--Andrew J. Myers.
Mountpleasant--Sam'l Gieselman, Sam'l Faber.
Union--John Peterson.
Butler--Henry Hartell.
Reading--Jacob Stouffer.
Huntington--Elias Myers.
Freedom--Phineas Rodgers.
Berwick bur.--Joseph Wolf.
Conowingo--Washington Kahan.
Hamilton--John Peterson.
Union--Joseph Shug.
Liberty--John Maschman.
Nantoy--Henry Renner.
Tyron--Benjamin Miller.

GENERAL JURY.
Franklin--Samuel Buehler, Elias Spangler.
Oxford--Geo. Single, John Jones, Elias Single.
Hamilton--Jno. Mickey, J. H. Baumgardner.
Menallen--Henry Appleman, Jonas Baumgardner.
Nicholas--William.
Gettysburg--John B. Culp, Wm. H. Culp.
Berwick twp.--Adam Kinnemund.
Hamilton--Daniel Miller, George Myers.
Cumberland--Cornelius Daugherty, Geo. Bushman.
Huntington--Adam Shybaugh, Daniel Deitman, Frank Gardner.
Mountpleasant--Nicholas Metzel, Jos. Spangler, John Miller.
Berwick twp.--George Baker, Cyrus Wolf.
Freedom--Wm. Paxton, Samuel Moritz.
Union--John H. Ecker, John Kintig.
Lutimore--John Stetzel, Andrew Shultz.
Liberty--James Culp, H. R. Roman.
Germany--John G. Byers, Edward Crouse, Alonza Sanders.
Straban--John Brinkerhoff, Moses C. Benner.
Conowingo--Joseph Draver.
Butler--Jacob S. Dietrich, John W. Dull.
Nantoy--Elija Ecker, David Smith.
Reading--Andrew Hough, J. J. Joseph J. Kuhn, Benjamin Christman.
Tyron--Peter Hummer, Esq., Conrad Drame.
Dec. 13, 1862.

VALUABLE FARM

AT PRIVATE SALE.
SITUATED two miles north of Gettysburg on the Bendersville road, late the property of David Leidy. It contains 113 ACRES, 12 acres in wood, with a substantial LOG HOUSE & BARN, a thriving young bearing orchard, of 250 apple-trees, with other fruit. There is a spring of excellent water near the house, and another near the barn. The land is gently rolling, with 20 acres in meadow. Part of it has been leached, and its proximity to town furnishes a convenient market for its various products. --ALSO--

TWO NEW 21 STORY
BRICK HOUSES
In high street, Gettysburg; and the corner lot adjoining on Washington street--all on easy payments. For particulars apply to
DAVID A. BEERER
Nov. 11.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

AT PRIVATE SALE.
NO. 1. GREEN MOUNT FARM, adjoining the Borough of Gettysburg, containing 121 Acres--land good and buildings new.
No. 2. CUMBERLAND FARM, four miles south of Gettysburg, on the Taneytown road, containing 183 Acres--land red soil, and the buildings good.
No. 3. A good GRIST MILL, with 38 Acres of Land, in Germany township, 14 miles from Littlestown; all in good order, and will be sold cheap.
No. 4. A commodious BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, in the Borough of Gettysburg, in complete order; all of which will be sold on accommodating terms.
GEO. ARNOLD.
Gettysburg, Sept. 1.

VALUABLE FARM

AT PRIVATE SALE.
THE subscribers, Executors of HUGH ELDERDICE, deceased, viz: A FARM, situated in Frederick county, Maryland, lying on the right of the road leading from Emmitsburg to Taneytown, one mile and a half from St. Joseph's Sisterhood, and two miles from Emmitsburg, adjoining the lands of Solomon Wise, Joshua Prokel, Robert Allison and others, containing ONE HUNDRED ACRES, more or less. About 18 Acres of good FERTILE and a good proportion of MEADOW; the improvements consist of a good LOG HOUSE, with Frame end attached, a double LOG BARN, a new falling WALL OF WATERS, convenient to the building, a good APPLE ORCHARD, with a variety of other fruit trees.
Persons wishing to view the property are requested to call on Robert Allison, adjoining the property, who will also make known the terms of sale, or on either of the subscribers, James M. Elderdice, residing in Carlisle, Cumberland county, Pa., or on John Carpenter, residing on the Turnpike leading from Gettysburg to Chambersburg, six miles from the former place.
JAMES M. ELDERDICE,
JOHN CARPENTER,
Aug. 26, 1862. Executors.

1862. BARGAINS.

HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES.
TRUNKS AND TRAVELING BAGS.--Having received a very large supply of the above Goods, I am prepared to sell them lower than ever sold in this place. My stock is most complete, embracing every style of Shoes and Hats made.
HATS & CAPS,
consisting of all the latest styles for Spring and Summer.
BOOTS & SHOES,
for Gentlemen, Ladies and Children--City make and Eastern work from 25 cents up.
Trunks of every description and kind.--Call and examine the bargains at
Nov. 3. R. F. McILHENY'S.

Stove Plates.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons who have taken Stove Plates from the United Presbyterian Church yard, to return them immediately.
Oct. 21, 1862.

Choice Poetry.

THE DEAD.

The dead are everywhere!
The mountain side, the plain, the woods profound,
All the wide earth--the fertile and the fair--
Is one vast burial ground.
Within the populous street,
In solitary houses--in places high,
In pleasure's domes, where pomp and luxury meet,
Men how themselves to die.
The old man at his door,
The unweaned child, murmuring in wordless song,
The woman and the free, the rich, the poor,
All--all to death belong.
The sunlight glides the walls
Of kindly sepulchres enwrapped with brass;
And the long shadow of the cypress falls
Adown the common grass.

There was the eloquent tongue:
The poet's heart, the sage's soul, was there;
The loving women with their children young,
The faithful and the fair--
They were, but they are not;
Suns rose and set, and earth put on her bloom;
Whist! man, submitting to the common lot,
Went down into the tomb.
And still, amid the wrecks
Of mighty generations passed away,
Earth's honest growth, the fragrant wild-flower,
Decks the tomb of yesterday.
And in the twilight deep,
Gone veiled women folk, like her who wept,
Sister of Lazzarus, to the grave to went,
To breathe in low lament.

The dead are everywhere;
Where'er is love, or tenderness, or faith,
Where'er is pomp, pleasure, pride; where'er
Life is, or was, is death.

Miscellaneous.

AUSTRIAN OFFICERS DESIRING TO ENTER INTO THE SERVICE OF THE UNION.
Mr. Montoy writes from Vienna to Mr. Seward as follows:

"It is in this connection that I refer to a passage in your despatch No. 19, in which you inform me that you can give me no fresh instructions in regard to the multitude of brave and distinguished officers in this empire seeking to serve under our flag. I have always given them the same answer: that neither international law nor the statutes of our own country permitted a diplomatic representative to come into engagements with foreign soldiers. At the same time I have always expressed myself as deeply touched by their manifestations of sympathy and devotion to our cause. Hardly a day has passed since I have heard of representing our republic, in which I have not received applications, often from officers of high rank, who have gained reputation on many battle-fields of Europe, for permission to enter our army. And it is with deep regret that I have been obliged to decline the service of men who would have done honor to any cause. But as part of the current history of the times, it is well that these things should be recorded, and the archives of this legation contain many eloquent letters from chivalrous soldiers, who have asked to devote their swords and their lives to the 'starry banner,' which, to them, as they uniformly assert, is the symbol of freedom and civilization. It is right that the homage so earnestly paid in a foreign land to that flag, under which so many of their own best and bravest are laying down their lives, should be remembered."

THE INCARNATION OF INGRATITUDE.
A day or two ago, a farmer from Bustleton lost three hundred and fifty-four dollars. This sum of money was found at Frankford road and Norris street by Mr. Ezra Chambers, employed in the gas department of Philadelphia. Mr. Chambers accordingly advertised that he had found the money, and stated that the owner could have it by coming forward, proving property, and paying the costs of advertisement. The Bustleton farmer saw the advertisement, and, by his description of the several kinds of notes, gave satisfactory proof of being their owner. Chambers gave them into his hands. The eager clutch with which the worthy agriculturist closed upon them can well be imagined by any one having the misfortune to lose three hundred and fifty-four dollars. The farmer, having thus pocketed these three hundred and fifty dollars' worth, then extracted a one-dollar bill from his wallet, and with a munificent air, presented it to the faithful discoverer of his losses. The latter insinuated that the cost of advertisement had already amounted to seventy-five cents. The farmer, that is to say, the farmer, replied that he was an extravagant creature for having paid so much! Verily, virtue is its own reward--so is finding other people's money. We presume both parties felt the truth of this proverb, although to such different dispositions it must have presented itself in different lights.

Chicago, so long the greatest grain market in the world, is now also the greatest pork centre. Last year 514,119 hogs were cut up in that city--31,118 more than in Cincinnati, which has the name of being the great Porkopolis of the world. The capacity for slaughtering and packing hogs has been vastly increased for the coming winter, and it is estimated that from 700,000 to 1,000,000 hogs will be disposed of there during the packing season that has just opened.

Benevolence is a beautiful plant in the garden of the soul. Good deeds are its blossoms.

Have Patience.

"Mother, mother, do come here just as quick as you can, and get this hateful old knot out for me."
Freddy's mother went to the door and said, in a quieting tone, "I'm glad to do it for you, my son, but I think it is better for you to do it yourself; you'd always have plenty of time to get ready for breakfast, without jerking your shoe-string into a knot, if you'd get up when I call you."

"But I'm sleepy, and I can't."
"That's a foolish excuse, Freddy. You know I never call you while you are sleepy; for I want you to sleep as long as you can; so I always wait until you are wide awake."
"But this is a hateful old knot, and the breakfast bell will ring in a minute, and I can't wait to get it out."
"Never mind the breakfast bell this morning," said his mother, in a kind, quiet way. "You shall have your breakfast kept warm for you, but you must get this knot out yourself, if it takes you an hour."

"I can't wait to get it out," said Freddy again; "I want to get it with the rest. Thorough, the bell rings, and I'll be anything. Susan knew my shoe-string was in a hard knot, and rung it earlier than usual just to plague me. Susan is a hateful girl; she's later than this knot, and I'll tell her so."

"I can't listen to you any longer," said his mother, "and I don't want to talk with you while you are so angry. As soon as you are dressed and feel pleasantly again, you can come to breakfast."

It took Freddy some time to unite his shoe-string and get dressed, and get his face smoothed out; but before we had finished breakfast, he made his appearance.
I didn't really look at him; I only glanced at him, for I knew that when a boy had been acting badly, and felt ashamed of it, he did not like to be stared at. Freddy ate his breakfast in silence, and no notice was taken of him or his bad behavior.
In the course of the morning I proposed going out to walk; for I was a stranger, and wanted to see the town.

"You can't find your way about alone," said Freddy, "for you've never been here before. I'll go with you, if you want me to; I can show you everything, for I've been everywhere, and seen everything myself."

Freddy was in his pleasant mood, and I gladly accepted him as a guide, and I found him just the guide I wanted, and very good company too.

After showing me all the public buildings and the most beautiful residences in town, he turned into a quiet shady street.

"This street," said he, "I call my street, for I always come here and walk all alone by myself, when I get tired."

"I suppose," said I, "that you mean when you get tired of hard knots."

Freddy laughed a little, and put his hands into his pockets, and didn't say much, until I said a little more and drew him out; and then he told me what hard knot it was to untie a hard knot, and how he'd rather go barefooted than have so much trouble with his shoe-string; and how his patience was tried.

"Now, Freddy," I said, "I'm not a very old woman, but then, you know, I'm grown up, and you are not; and I, of course, know a great deal that you don't. I really think, Freddy, that those hard knots are worth a great deal to you."

Freddy's eyes suddenly opened very wide, and he looked as if he wanted to say, "What can the woman mean?"

"Yes, I really think so," said I. "Those hard knots are worth everything to you. You'll never make a man, unless you have patience among virtues. You'll never be good for much without patience, and your patience never will be good for much unless it is tried."

"Well, don't you like to have things go right along smooth?" said Freddy, looking at me earnestly. "It most kills me to have my shoe-strings get into a hard knot, and it always seems to me I can't stand it another minute. But I have to, for my mother won't ever let me off. She always sticks me right to it."

"And you think she does right, don't you?"

"Yes, I guess so," said Freddy, good-naturedly; "but it's awful hard work to stand it."

"I've no doubt of it, Freddy," said I, "for I feel pretty badly myself; but just remember that people who try to live in this world without patience have a very hard time of it. Shoe-strings will get into a knot sometimes, even when we get up very early in the morning, and have plenty of time to get ready for breakfast. And all along through the day, and all along through our lives, we'll find hard knots to be untied, and these knots won't always be in shoe-strings, either. We'll find them everywhere, in almost everything; and if we jerk and twitch and pull, and scowl up our faces, and get out of breath in a hurry, it will only make bad worse, and everything will go wrong as long as we live. Now, Freddy, whenever you have a hard knot to untie, just say to yourself, have patience, Freddy Esmond, have patience."

"A dispute having arisen at an Italian court between a lawyer and a doctor, as to which should walk first in a public procession, it was referred to the court for judgment, who gave it in favor of the lawyer, on the ground that the regno should always precede the executioner."

A gentleman on the cars asked the man who came to collect the passage money if there was any danger of being blown up, as the steam made such a horrid noise. "Not the least," said the sharp collector, "unless you refuse to pay your fare."

"But He is a Gentleman."

Not long since we chanced to hear a short dialogue between a mother and her daughter who had just arrived at the age of "sweet sixteen," on the propriety of associating with a certain individual who was not named but who the mother seemed anxious that her daughter should shun. From what we could learn from the conversation, it seems the individual in question possessed a prepossessing exterior--dressed well--was familiar and affable in manners, and managed to keep up his head in what is termed "good society," in consequence of his "winning ways," but who was, nevertheless, a heartless depraved wretch--a debauchee, and a notorious gambler. It was after these qualities of the man had been portrayed by the anxious mother as a warning to her inexperienced daughter, that the artless girl exclaimed, as though she had hit upon a reason that more than outweighed all her mother's objections: "But he is a gentleman."

The words struck our mind forcibly; nor will the honest simplicity with which they were uttered be soon effaced. "But he is a gentleman?" What then? Why these cannot be views--a gentleman would not practice anything which is not proper, is the conclusion to which the non-philosophical girl at once arrived. How much misery, how much disappointment, how much overwhelming sorrow and regret has this one short sentence caused the world? How many heartless villains are there who move even in the best circles, and whose characters are known to be infamous, who yet hold up their head for no other reason than that they are gentlemen--that is to say they possess the exterior of a gentleman, a comely person, affable manners, a good suit of clothes! How few are there, especially among the young, who look beyond these accomplishments in forming their estimate of character! Let a man be ever so corrupt, let his character be what it may, if he possesses these little external accomplishments, it will not answer under the present condition of society, to censure him, "for he is a gentleman." But let a female wander from the path of society--yes, let her even be suspected of it, though she may be ever so charming, this grand salvo, "But she is a lady," will not be sufficient to cover her failings. Such a certificate will not sustain her--she must be assigned to disgrace and infamy. In what consists the difference? What is it that man can practice with impunity that will not be tolerated in the other sex? That there is a false standard of gentility set up in society, there can be no doubt. That good old maxim of "Lope, that 'worth makes the man,' has gone out of vogue, at least with a large portion of society. Or else a different standard of worth has been set up, which is to measure a man's worth by the quality of the clothes he wears, or the grace with which he bows."

Thus it is no uncommon thing to see men who can drink, gamble, swear, and commit any other species of vice, and still be a "gentleman." If these men could be stripped of their false plumage; if their real character could be exhibited in their naked deformity to the at least youth, there would be but little danger to be apprehended from them. But the cloud under which their baseness is disguised renders them doubly dangerous associates for youth, for it enables them first to gain confidence by their easy address, then allure to ruin. Every parent who has the good of his offspring at heart should not hesitate to expose the vipers, nor let the consideration that "he is a gentleman" have any weight in re-training him from withdrawing his children from the society and influence of such men. It may be an unpleasant task, but it is a duty which you owe to your children and to yourself, and will doubtless save you many a pang of anguish, and many a vain regret.

TURPENTINE IN CALIFORNIA.--What is there not in California? asks the Providence Journal. Discovery follows discovery there. The squatters find gold, the gold-hunters find silver, the silver-miners stumble on quicksilver; fruits of every kind grow in profusion; in short, no sooner is anything wanted by the world that California furnishes it. Now that North Carolina has stopped sending forth her naval stores, California comes to the rescue, and tells us that she is getting turpentine and resin for us and will soon be furnishing a large supply.

People long ago must have had an inconvenient time of it. Just think! No railroad--no steamer--no gas--no friction match--no telegraph--no express--no sewing machine--no self-acting grain reaper--no steam printing press! Crawling along in stage coaches; scratching the mast for a breeze; snuffing tallow-dips; exercising over a tinder box; waiting for messengers; pestering friends to carry packages; puncturing fair feminine fingers with needle-points; with other attendant, unnumbered inconveniences--how on earth did they get along?

Some philosophers were disputing very learnedly and dully on the antiquity of the world. A man of wit, tired of their long discussion, said: "Gentlemen, I believe the world exists like some old ladies, and does not choose to have its age discovered."

The correct answer to the gentleman who wrote the song, "Why Did I Marry?" most likely would be, "Because your wife was foolish."

An afflicted husband was returning from the funeral of his wife, when a friend asked how he was. "Well," he said, patiently, "I think I feel the better of that little walk."

Proverbs.

Hasty people drink the wine of life scalding hot.
Death is the only master who takes his servants without a character.
Content is the mother of digestion.
When pride and poverty marry together, their children are want and crime.
Fully and pride walk side by side.
He that borrows, binds himself with his neighbor's rope.

He that is too good for good advice, is too good for his neighbor's company.
Patience is the strongest of strong drinks, for it kills the giant Despair.
He who does evil that good may come, pays toll to the devil to let him into heaven.

THE DANDY AND THE BARKEEPER.
At a hotel the other day, a young and fully mustached dandy from a certain city, was seated at the table rather a late hour, when the barkeeper came in, and sat down directly opposite to him. The dandy dropped his knife and fork, tipped back his chair, gazed at the barkeeper and exclaimed:

Fellow, do the servants sup with the gentlemen in this house?
No sir, was the reply.
Are you not the barkeeper?
Yes sir.

Well, a barkeeper is a help as much as the scrub girl.
True, replied the man of the toddystick, but I did not enter the hall until I looked in and saw no gentlemen at the table.

Ahem!
Here the conversation ended. Moustache was fixed.

FOR SPARTANS.--The ancient Spartans paid as much attention to the rearing of men as the cattle breeders of modern England do to the breeding of cattle. They took charge of the firmness of a looseness of man's flesh, regulated the degree of fatness, to which it was lawful, in a free state, for any citizen to extend his body. Those who dared to grow soft or too fat for military exercise and the service of Sparta, were soundly whipped. In one particular instance, that of Naneis, the son of Polybus, the offender was brought before the Ephori and a meeting of the whole people of Sparta, at which his unlawful fatness was publicly exposed, and was threatened with perpetual banishment if he did not bring his body within the regular Spartan compass, and give up his culpable mode of living, which was declared to be more worthy of an Indian than of a son of Laedemon.

Daniel Webster says: "Small is the sum that is required to patronize a newspaper, and amply repaid is its patron. I care not how humble and how unpretending the gazette he takes. It is next to impossible to fill a sheet without putting into it something that is worth the subscription price. Every parent whose son is away from home at school, should supply him with a newspaper. I well remember what a marked difference there was between those who had access to papers and those who had not. Other things being equal, the first were always superior to the last in debate, composition and general intelligence."

CHRISTIAN RESIGNATION TO "SUFFERING."--A young married lady, whose union had not been prolific of "little darlings," has suspended on the wall in her bedroom, directly over the head of the bed, a neat little picture, underneath which is the following quotation from Scripture: "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for such is the kingdom of Heaven."

Some music teacher once wrote that the art of playing on a violin requires the nicest perception, and the most sensibility of any art in the known world. Upon which an editor comments in the following manner: "The art of publishing a newspaper, and making it pay, and at the same time have it please everybody, beats fiddling higher than a kite."

Dr. Beecham, in his "Essay on Woman," says, "I have made woman my study, for a series of years, but I never found one who stuttered. I met with any number of men, every day, who stammered, but never have I seen a woman who couldn't blow an unbroken blast."

The Boston Post says that the last freak that happened thereabouts, is a man ran through the streets with his hands about three feet apart, begging the passers by not to disturb him, as he had the measure of a doorway with him.

An old woman next door to us lets the whole neighborhood sneezing by shaking her handkerchief out of the window. Is she the one alluded to by Shakespeare, when he says:

"Snuffs the morning air?"

The Boston Journal says: "On a grocery store in this city there is a sign which bears the following inscription: 'Batter Pitt for Webster, a Cheat, a Clay, or McCollan At 12 to 15 and Tip Top.'"

Remark by a city scavenger, "When dead horses and other garbage is left lying loose around a camp, the newspaper reporter writes and says: 'Our army is again assuming the offensive!'"

The difference between a fish and the husband of a vixen, in that one lives always in cold water and the other in hot.

"Oh, she was a jewel of a wife," said Pat, mourning over the loss of his better-half. "She always struck me with the soft end of the mop."

Educational.

The Teacher's Excellence.

AN ESSAY READ BEFORE THE ADAMS COUNTY TEACHER'S ASSOCIATION, BY J. H. LEAH.

All trades and professions possess more or less excellence, according to their utility in contributing to the necessities of the human race. Some supply but the necessities and conveniences of life, adding only to the comforts and luxuries of our animal nature. Such do nothing toward improving and expanding the human mind, or toward advancing the moral welfare of general society. The direct business of refining human nature is left, almost exclusively, to a few, and these few may be considered as having a direct tendency to securing that grand result. Strictly speaking, all men, the devotees of the many different kinds of business, in their general deportment, can do much or something, at least, toward a general elevation of our condition. It is not to be denied, that every man, however insignificant he may appear to the world, has and exercises an influence upon general society, for either good or ill. General society, as it now exists, is a mixture of all classes, conditions, races and ranks of men; it embraces the monarch and the slave, the ruler and the subject, the millionaire and the beggar, the high and the low, irrespective of position or anything else. Every one must consider himself a part of the machinery of society and should endeavor to perform that part well. Although his profession, or the means by which he gains his living, may not seem to him to have, or indeed that it can have, any tendency whatever to the attainment of this result; yet it cannot possibly escape his conviction, that his conduct must have some effect upon the conduct of others, and that he is morally bound to so govern it that he may be of some moral advantage to those around him. If all were to feel this responsibility and act in accordance with their convictions of duty, there consequently would be a mutual exchange of good examples, and the virtuous principles of all would be cultivated and heightened. Thus a man would not only have the benefit of his own reasoning powers and experience, but also of that of others, to a much greater extent than at the present day.

This is not alone the case in our moral concerns, but also in our intellectual and scientific pursuits, and in the cultivation of our intellectual faculties. No one can, or at least should, be so poor in mind as not to be able to contribute something to the stock of knowledge of another, and we might say of the most learned. Each one observes different things, and the same things under different circumstances, from what another does; and, therefore he should be able to impart a few things that no other knows.

The vocations of men, judged according to the more direct objects they have in view of attainment, may be divided into three classes; viz: first, a class whose object is the moral culture of men; second, a class, whose object is the culture of the intellectual powers of men; and third, a class, whose object is to supply the comforts, conveniences, and luxuries of life.

The nature of the object to be attained or that is had in view and sought after must determine which one of these three classes possess superior importance. The requirements of the intellect are superior to those of the body, and the spiritual requirements are superior to both the others. It is better to clothe the mind with wisdom, than the body with the most costly raiment, whilst it is better by far, to clothe the soul with righteousness, than to educate the mind or clothe the body with the most costly apparel. Each object has its importance and utter necessity; for without the last, we could not exist; without the second, life would not be desirable, and without the first it would be better for us were we without existence.

The minister of the gospel in his profession is confined exclusively to the first class, and the world regards him as its great benefactor above all others, losing sight almost entirely of its most effective moral agent; or at least, of him, who if he does not prove effective now, possesses the power of being the most effective. The teacher has according to him, by the world, as the chief object of his calling, the development of the intellect of the rising generation.

That he is professionally the chief educator of the mind, in a scientific point of view, he need not deny, but with honor to himself, for it is a self-evident truth and needs no proving; and it seems equally as plain, that he is wholly as effective, in shaping the character of those he instructs, as he is in instilling knowledge into their heads. He should make it his object to educate the heart as well as the head. Since the minister is popularly regarded as the great champion of morality, we will put the case between him and the teacher and determine, if we can, whether he is justly entitled to pre-eminence over the latter, as an influential moral agent.

Neither philosophy nor rhetoric is essential in determining between them. It has already been intimated that the case is a plain one, but it may not be so easily perceived by some minds as it is by us. But to the proof, and we have but to refer to the material, if the expression is allowable, upon which each has to operate and note the difference; this properly done and we have gained our point without resorting to laborious and extended argument. Every one is acquainted with the difference existing between the minds of men or persons of mature age, and the minds of children, or persons of an immature age. Upon the former the minister must operate and upon the latter the teacher must work. The

mind of the child may be compared to the tender twig that is the making of the sturdy oak; just as the mind of the child is to become the mind of the man. It is then tender and pliable and will yield to the slightest force. The shape of the future tree can be controlled with ease, for "just as the twig is bent the tree is inclined." It is then susceptible of the deepest and most lasting impressions, by the least force. It can now be easily stunted in its growth, malformed and dwarfed, or by proper treatment, care and cultivation, it can be made to become the large, expansive, full-grown and comely tree. But it grows, if not in size and comeliness, in age at least and becomes more firm and hard, and less susceptible to impressions. The forces that have acted on it, have done their work and nothing can erase or remove their effects.

Whilst these impressions are becoming more and more indelible, it is gradually hardening and becoming less susceptible to further impressions by the same or other equal forces. Every year, nay, every day, it requires a greater force to effect an impression, than it did the year or the day before. At last maturity arrives and it defies any earthly power to alter or control its shape.

Thus it is with the child as it passes from the years of childhood to the years of manhood; that once reached, the heart that was so easily touched and impressed in childhood, has become hard and unyielding. The character that was once so easily controlled, defies the efforts of others, and even of its possessor or himself, to change or alter it. The influences that bore upon it in its tenderness, have done their work and it is then what it ever will be, as it proves in the majority of cases. What it ever will be, did we say? Nay, but it has received its direction, and it will go on to wherever that may tend, and nothing scarcely can hinder its progress.

It is scarcely necessary to refer farther to the permanency of early impressions, but it may not be in proper to mention a few facts. Those of us who have arrived at what is usually termed middle age, and even those of us who are much younger, need but turn their attention to recollections of their youth. Incidents that occurred then, and were, in themselves, unimportant, are more vividly impressed upon the memory, than important ones of yesterday. How often do we hear aged persons remark, when speaking of their youth. "I remember it as well as if it happened but yesterday," whilst we hear them, almost with the same breath, complain how treacherous memory is to them now! How many of us feel a dread of the darkness of night, and of passing grave-yards then, although our reason tells us that there is no real cause for fear! Let any one inquire why this is so, and if he traces rightly from effect to cause, he will find that the foundation of all these needless fears, was laid in his mind when he was a child and listened to stories of ghosts and witches. The result of these considerations, proves beyond a doubt, that a powerful moral agent, the teacher is and also how much more powerful the profession might be made, if its devotees were to make a proper use of their opportunities.

Children are imitative beings and are constantly and carefully scrutinizing the actions and habits of older persons whom they naturally regard as their superiors; and if they notice any thing that strikes them as an indication of unreasonableness, and it matters little whether it be right or wrong, they store up a recollection of it in their minds, in order that they may imitate it upon suitable occasions. Why is it that we hear boys make use of profane language? Simply because they have heard men do so, and they think it manful and that it elevates them in the estimation of their companions. How anxiously too, the boys look forward to the time when he shall be a man! How often he counts the years that must elapse ere he shall have reached the coveted twenty-one! Although the result of his calculations, may be but a few years, he is disposed to exclaim, "Oh, how long!" This has been the experience of every man and he has but to recall his own boyish hopes and anticipations, that he may rightly judge of the feelings of the boys of to day. When we admire the person we are apt to admire and imitate the habits and manners of that individual, and children prove exception to this rule. From this we may reasonably conclude, that if a child admires or loves its teacher as it certainly should do, it will make him its exemplar; and if he is a person of correct habits and principles, as he ought to be if he would claim to be a teacher, the good that he accomplishes, cannot be realized. He is in himself the model and it requires but little preaching to do the work.

The business of the teacher is undoubtedly one of the noblest, and we would perhaps not be saying too much to pronounce it the noblest, that man can engage in. It is one of the chief means by which, God designs to elevate man to that standard of perfection, both moral and intellectual, for which he evidently created him; and, also, by which the moral and intellectual aspect of the world is to be completely renovated. It has already shown and proved its efficiency, by aiding to elevate our race from a state of barbarism, to one of enlightened civilization. It has cast out from the minds of men, to a great extent, that dark and gloomy weight of superstition, which, for thousands of years, has made them the slaves of unfounded hopes and fears. It has taught them to trace an effect to a natural cause, and not to some imaginary supernatural agency. It has persuaded them to make use of that heaven-declared faculty--reason and common sense--which, until lately, has been suppressed, or rather

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THE ADAMS SENTINEL
CITYSBURG:
Tuesday Evening, Dec. 23, 1862.

An Apprentice
To the Printing business, is wanted immediately at this Office.

OUR RATES.

Whilst the publishers of newspapers in all the towns and cities around us are raising the rates of their subscription, advertising and job work, the Printers in this place have determined not to raise the rates of their subscription, but in consequence of the heavy advance in the price of paper and all printing materials, we are compelled to raise slightly on a few of our advertisements. The items are of such a character and the advance upon them so small, that our patrons will scarcely feel it, whilst it may materially aid us in carrying sail through the crisis.

OUR PRICES:
1 square, 3 insertions, \$1 25
For every additional insertion, 25
Advertisements containing more than one square, \$1 00 per square for three insertions.
Estate Notices, 2 00
Auditor's Notices, 2 00
Probationary Notices, 1 50
Local Notices, 10 cents per line.
Obituary Notices, 3 cents per line, over 4 lines—each to accompany Notice.
Blanks—\$1 50 for first quire—\$1 25 for each additional quire.
Handbills and Subscriptions at old rates.
The above rates have been adopted by all the editors in this place and will be strictly adhered to.

The Times.

The period is approaching which we had fixed upon as closing in upon those who have not paid us for several years—discontinuing their papers, and collecting the dues. It is painful for us to do so; but from the great increase of price in paper, (nearly, if not altogether double) we must either do so or stop. The latter we cannot well do, from duty to our family, who must be supported. The former we must, of necessity, do. Those concerned will, therefore, do us the favor of letting us hear from them before the 1st of February, to which day we have extended our opportunity to delinquents.

Post Office.

We are requested to state that the Post Office in this place will be open for the delivery of mail matter for one hour on Christmas day, from 2 to 3 o'clock, P. M., and will be closed the balance of the day.

SAMSON'S CORNER has been again occupied. Mr. GOLDMAN has just opened a Clothing and Variety Store there, with a fine stock of Goods. See advertisement.

The next session of the English and Classic Institute in this place, will commence on the 5th of January.

Sabbath School Anniversary.

We understand that the Sabbath School of Christ Church intend to hold their Anniversary on Wednesday evening next, (Christmas eve.) The exercises, consisting of Addresses by Dr. BAUGHER, Dr. JACOBS, and Dr. SCHAEFER, singing by the children, presentation of Mission offerings, addresses, &c., promise to be of unusual interest.

The Second Arrival.

Mr. E. H. MINTON has just returned from the cities with a second supply of Candies, Confections, Notions and Fancy articles of every description, suitable for Holiday presents. They are worth calling to see. Persons desiring to present their children with a handsome Gift, or School Teachers wishing to treat their scholars in that way, are requested to call.

Mr. D. K. Snyder, as Administrator, has sold the Farm of Col. Baltzer Snyder, deceased, in Tyrone township, containing 320 acres, to Mr. Jacob Miller, of York County, for \$6,000 cash.

The 165th Regt., Col. BUEHLER, was at Newport News, near Fortress Monroe, at our last account. J. HARVEY WHITE has been appointed Adjutant, and Rev. T. B. BUCHER, of this place, Chaplain. The latter has his acceptance under consideration.

During the bombardment of Fredericksburg, Va., by our army, the fine residence of J. HARRISON KELLY was destroyed. He is editor of the Virginia Herald, and learned the printing business in the Sentinel office. He was a smart, active man, and well qualified for almost any situation. Forgetting all his former principles, which he inherited and entertained among us, he became the most violent and bitter Southern Secessionist. Under other circumstances, we should have been pained to learn of the destruction of his property; as it is, we have but little compassion for those who have brought on the country this terrible war, and pursue Northerners with such fierce malignity—of whom he is an active participant.

An exhibition at the English and Classic Institute came off last night, much to the satisfaction of those in attendance. We were not present, from other engagements, but learn that the young Students acquitted themselves well.

Painful Incident.

On Saturday evening last, we were travelling in the cars from Baltimore home, and near our seat we found a young man resting on the lap of his mother, with his feet on another seat. He appeared to be in the last stages of decline. We learned, upon inquiry, that his name was BENG, that he had been a volunteer in one of the Missouri regiments, was 17 in July last, and that his mother, hearing he was in the hospital at Washington, had travelled over a thousand miles to see her sick son, and if possible take him to her home, in Linn county, Missouri. He had strength enough to come over from Washington to Baltimore himself; and there she joined him, and they were on Saturday in the cars on the Northern Central, on their way to the far West. In the course of the afternoon, he became much worse, and about the neighborhood of Parkton, he quietly resigned his spirit into the hands of his Maker. It was a painful incident, and the sympathy of all the passengers was much enlisted. The mother appeared to be an intelligent and interesting woman, and devoted to her dying son. When he expired, her low sobs told her agony. More than a thousand miles from home with the corpse of her son, among strangers! It brought down a rolling tear on many a cheek in that car. The writer of this was in company with two friends, near by, and viewed the painful scene. With kind, generous hearts, those two men at once displayed the beautiful and ennobling feelings of humanity, and one immediately went to the mother, and learned all the circumstances of her situation. They at once, from their purses, each furnished a noble and generous donation, enough to pay her way to her distant home with the corpse of her son. In addition to this, one of those gentlemen told the conductor to telegraph to Harrisburg, to have a coffin and box ready for the corpse, at his individual expense, and declared his intention to see that she should be attended to there and on the route.

There are bright spots in the desert of human selfishness; and we cannot but rejoice that there are such redeeming qualities in our sinful nature. We know not that we should give the names of those individuals, for "their left hand knew not what their right hand did," in their generous action in the car. But we cannot refrain—they were Hon. SIMON CAMERON, Minister to Russia, and HENRY WELSH, Esq., of York—two old friends, with whom we pleasantly met that afternoon. The silent tear and prompt assistance told that their hearts were in the right place.

We must add, too, that a young married lady of Harrisburg at once went to the mother, and gave her all the kind and tender condolence that woman alone can give to woman under such trying circumstances. The mother was calm and resigned when we left the car at the Junction. We shall not give the name of that interesting young lady; but we felt how beautiful she was in her act of tenderness and sympathy, as we looked upon her kind attention to a distressed mother, and soothed her sorrow. That beautiful passage in Jarmion, where Scott apostrophizes Woman, came up at once to our mind—

"O woman! in our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please,
When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou!"

The small-pox is prevailing to an alarming degree in portions of Dauphin county, although it is not fatal in many cases. Parents should always bear in mind that it is their duty to have their "little ones" vaccinated at the very first opportunity. We gave such an advice to an interesting young mother on Thursday in the cars; and the same advice we give to all. "An ounce of preventive is better than a pound of cure."

A fire broke out on Saturday morning, about one o'clock, in a large building near the Northern Central railroad, at Shewsbury—supposed to have originated from the locomotive of a freight train. Part of the building was used for the Post-office—the other as a warehouse. Nothing was saved. The loss was \$2,000. The ruins were visible from the cars in the afternoon.

There is a great deal of speculation on the subject of the new Cabinet. A desire is expressed in certain quarters, that Gen. Banks should be Secretary of War, but his absence on the Southern expedition will probably change the programme. A feeling of despondency is abroad in the country. We have only to say, that God will prosper the right; and, though dark clouds now appear to overshadow us, there is "silver lining," giving token of a bright and brilliant future.

By way of Fortress Monroe we have later Southern news. Artillery firing was heard in the direction of Goldsboro, North Carolina, on the 14th inst. Gen. Evans was waiting for reinforcements, when he was to drive our forces back to Newbern. A despatch from Mobile admits that the Federals had routed Ruid's Cavalry at Tusculum. Our gunboats have been shelling James Island. Major General French had ordered the destruction of all the cotton in the counties of North Carolina bordering on the Roanoke river.

Our latest news from the Rappahannock are that all was quiet there. Our forces are on one side, and the Rebels on the other—both sides strongly picketed.

Changes in the Cabinet.

For the last four or five days there has been great excitement at Washington. The Republican Senators had a caucus, and recommended to the President an entire reorganization of the Cabinet, indicating that a change was desirable. On this being done, Mr. Seward, Secretary of State, immediately resigned his situation, as has also Mr. Chase, Secretary of the Treasury, and it is also thought that Postmaster General Blair will also resign. There appears to be a feeling generally expressed that some one else than Mr. Stanton shall fill the post of Secretary of War, but he has not, as yet, signified his intention to resign. Nothing is known of the intentions of the President. He is pressed upon all sides; but we have every confidence in his upright intention and judgment, and feel assured that he will call around him, as his counsellors, men in whom the country will have confidence, of pure patriotism and enlightened views, of energy and promptness, in the present crisis of the nation. The country needs such men now. Who they may be, we cannot say; but we hope for the best, and that "all will be right in the morning."

We shall look with great anxiety to read in the new Cabinet appointments the nation's destiny, and the time has not come to pronounce upon the merits of those who are retiring under the pressure of events. There are good and patriotic men amongst these, men who have been relied upon for whatever of conservatism has hitherto been manifested at Washington. Let us hope that the nation will do them justice all in good time; meanwhile all will look with infinite solicitude to see who is to succeed them.

The Border State men on Tuesday evening held a caucus, at Washington, which was largely attended, for the purpose of adopting some plan to induce the President to defer or recall his emancipation proclamation. After a full interchange of views, they appointed a Committee composed of John J. Crittenden, of Kentucky, John W. Crisfield, of Maryland, and Mr. Hall, of Missouri, to consult with the President and lay before him their views. The Committee are also instructed to ascertain the President's opinion, and the course he intends to pursue. The Border State men are unalterably opposed to the proclamation, and will strongly urge upon the President, in deference to these States, not to insist upon it. If, however, he shall persist in the attempt to carry it out, then the Border States and their representatives will be compelled to take their stand against it, and oppose it with all their strength.

The Richmond papers of the 16th admit the loss of 3,000 at Fredericksburg, including Generals Gregg and Cobb, and many field officers. This is a brother of Howell Cobb. The 3d South Carolina regiment was nearly annihilated.

The Rebels succeeded in destroying the town of Plymouth, N. C., on Wednesday last, by a bold dash, surprising the garrison and severely damaging the United States gunboat Southfield, which lay in the river. The Rebels numbered only 180, with some artillery. The Union troops consisted of one company of the 8th Massachusetts, and one company of the 1st North Carolina. After a slight resistance they retired on board the Southfield. The shots from the enemy's guns did serious injury to the steamer, wounding several men badly.

A letter from an officer of the blockading fleet at Savannah, says that the Rebel steamer Nashville lies in the great Ogeechee river, fenced in with torpedoes, and with one man aboard ready to blow her up upon the approach of our gunboats—She is effectively blockaded, and will probably never leave her anchorage in Rebel hands.

The losses at Fredericksburg are now ascertained to have been greatly exaggerated—the killed not exceeding 1,400, and the wounded 8,000, most of whom are very slightly injured.

Gov. Johnson has issued an order assessing about \$10,000 upon the wealthy Rebel citizens of Nashville for the support of the poor. Mr. John Overton, whose estate is valued at \$5,000,000, is down for \$2,500, and the other amounts range from \$1,500 to \$250.

Gen. Lee, in his announcement of the repulse of our forces at Fredericksburg, admits a heavy Rebel loss though of course nothing to compare with that suffered by us. A despatch, unofficial, published in the Rebel papers, puts their loss at five hundred killed and two thousand five hundred wounded.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—On Friday night the Committee of the Senators' caucus proceeded to the Executive Mansion, and there spent four hours with the President and the members of his Cabinet, with the exception of Mr. Seward, who, it is already known, tendered his resignation on Thursday, immediately after hearing of the passage of the resolution recommending a partial reconstruction of the Cabinet.

The Senators have kept their secrets closer than heretofore, nor are they communicative to their most intimate friends, including their colleagues in the House of Representatives. They were "all under pledges of secrecy."

Although the Senators acted independently of consultation with the Representatives, there is very little, if any complaint among the latter; there seeming to be a general concurring in their action.

From the Army of the Potomac.

THE FREDERICKSBURG DISASTER.

After the terrible battle of the 13th, Gen. Burnside, finding it impossible to overcome the powerful array of Rebel batteries, which it was ascertained were impregnable, determined to re-cross the Rappahannock, which he did on the night of the 15th, crossing his whole army without loss, and almost without the knowledge of the enemy, who did not discover the movement until too late to do any harm. The wounded were all removed previously, and were sent to different hospitals, Alexandria, Washington, Philadelphia, &c. There was a heavy wind and rain all night, which kept the movements of our army from the observation of the Rebels—and all were brought over safely, without the loss of men or property.

On the 17th, under a flag of truce, the dead were buried, and since, the wounded were distributed to points where they will be carefully attended to. We give in another column the amount of killed and wounded. It was a fearful battle, and has been the cause of much sorrow and depressed feeling.

A committee of Congress went on last week, to investigate the origin of the terrible disaster—whether it was the fault of Gen. Burnside, Gen. Halleck, or the Secretary of War. Whoever did it, has a fearful responsibility. The only redeeming feature in the sad and fruitless loss of life and limb is the bravery and coolness of the men, who, with trifling exceptions, never flinched in the vain attempt to take positions that were impregnable to assault. The successive charges made up the crest of the hill which was the key to the enemy's position, and in which Pennsylvania regiments were in the front, are described as magnificent.

The prisoners taken on both sides have been paroled.

A despatch of Friday says that 600 of our dead were buried on Wednesday, and 415 on Thursday. Nearly all the dead found were stripped of their clothing, lying naked on the ground. All was quiet on that day, excepting two shots fired from our hill side batteries to disperse gathering bands of Rebels on the plain opposite.

Important from North Carolina.

CAPTURE OF KINSTON, WITH 500 PRISONERS, AND ELEVEN PIECES OF ARTILLERY.

On the 15th, Gen. Foster's forces attacked Kinston, N. C., and after two days' hard fighting, defeated Gen. Evans, of the Rebel army, taking the town, and eleven pieces of artillery. This is one of the most important events of the war. Gen. Foster was, at the last account, pushing on to Goldsboro, which, if taken, will give us control of the railroad running from Raleigh to Wilmington and Charleston, the most direct, and most important line of communication between Richmond and the Gulf States. Gen. Foster has been largely reinforced.

The despatch we gave last week, that Gen. Banks' expedition were joining Burnside, was not correct. The vessels have gone further South.

The steamer China, which sailed from New York on Wednesday last, took out 60 tons of bacon for the English poor. This we feed our enemies, at least the subjects of those who are sympathizing with the Southern rebellion. We "return good for evil."

Our government has made a demand upon Great Britain for indemnity for the vessels destroyed by the pirate Alabama; and we trust the demand will be persisted in, as the Alabama was built, and fitted out in an English port, and her destination known to that government.

An old man, Pearson by name, was atrociously murdered in Griggsville, Illinois, last week, by three boys. The murderers have been arrested, and their confessions implicate the murdered man's wife and daughter, and wife's brother, as the instigators of the deed.

Information has been received by the Commissioner of Indian Affairs to the effect that Little Crow, principal Chief of the Sioux Indians, has left Dakota, with twenty-five hundred warriors, for Devil's Lake, where it is said preparations are being made for a grand attack on the frontier settlements by the hostile Indians of the Northwest.

THE DUTY ON PAPER.—There is a duty of thirty per cent. on imported paper, and as the price of it is daily rising in this country, the newspaper and book publishers in New York are asking Congress to reduce this duty and allow foreign paper to come in under a rate of two or three per cent. The Government, they urge, will receive a large revenue by the reduction, as no foreign paper of any account is imported under this high rate of duty, and the publishers of the country would be relieved of the enormous pressure to which they are now subjected by the high price of domestic paper, owing, as these persons charge, to a combination among the paper manufacturers and dealers to keep up the prices. As the publishers are taxed in a variety of other ways for the support of the Government, the remission of the duty at this juncture seems but a reasonable demand.

St. Louis, December 19.—Reverend Dr. McPheters, of Pine Street Church, has been ordered by the Provost Marshal General to leave the State within ten days for encouraging the rebellion and sustaining disloyalty in his church. Three members of the church have been appointed trustees, and directed to fill the pulpit with a loyal man.

Pennsylvania Relief Association.

A few evenings ago, at Washington, a meeting of the Pennsylvania Soldiers' Relief Association was held in Mr. Sunderland's Church, in Washington, at which there was a very large assemblage of persons, the attendance of ladies being larger than at any previous meeting. Reports of the operations of the Society were read, showing most interesting details of the good done. They say that they have received in the last seven months supplies to the amount of over \$17,000, all of which have been faithfully distributed. A number of most interesting addresses were delivered; amongst the rest, the President called upon Hon. SIMON CAMERON, Minister to Russia, who was present, and remarked that he thought the meeting would be like a word of counsel from him, for he was a Pennsylvanian of whom they were all proud.

The General was most enthusiastically received—and made a truly interesting speech. We wish we could give it entire—but we cannot. Amongst other topics, he advocated strongly the principle that men who were unfit for duty should be allowed to return to their homes, and there be nursed, by a wife, a mother, or a sister, with their affectionate attention and care a man could get well quite as soon as he does surrounded by the noises of a hospital, whose constant attendance upon the sick makes them indifferent to suffering, and the same patriotism which led him to join the army would bring him back to it the moment he got well. He concluded as follows:

"Now I would send all these poor wounded soldiers home and let their sisters make the lint for their mothers' and cleanse their wounds, and their old grandmothers tie the bandages around them. [Applause.] If God intends they shall recover at all, they will get well there. [Applause.] I hear of a Christmas dinner that is to be given them here, and it is a most benevolent project; but if you want to relieve their sufferings, send them home to eat their Christmas dinners, and the crust which they may have to eat with their mothers, in cabins, will taste sweeter than any dainties that can be furnished them here. [Cheers.] I notice that a large item in the expenses of the Association has been money paid to express companies for transporting boxes here. This is all wrong. There is not a transportation company in Pennsylvania that will dare to charge a cent freight on goods sent you, if the fact is published in the newspapers, and I hope Forey will publish it. [Laughter and applause.] Those who have heretofore charged freight have not only wronged the soldiers of our State, but they have committed an offence against Heaven. What charge for bringing stockings, and shirts, and food, and preserves to the poor soldiers? Why, the company of men or woman who would do that is unworthy the patronage of the public. Mr. President, as I have before said, I believe you have done a great deal of good, but you can do a great deal more by the moral power of your influence. Tell the Government that they must treat all these people in a common-sense way. Pennsylvania has more interest in seeing that this is done than in anything else, and she has a right to speak. There has not been a battle in which Pennsylvanians have not stood foremost to receive the shock. There has not been a battle where which has not been led by Pennsylvanians, and Pennsylvania blood the first spilled."

Men talk about Pennsylvania's share of the honors or offices of the Government! She has never had them; but when the Government needed money, her purse was first drawn on; and to every army, since the country began with the Revolution, Pennsylvania has sent more men and paid more money to support the Government during the war than any other State in the Union. [Applause.] These are truths, and we have a right to be proud of them, and so is every true Pennsylvanian. Now, this war is not over yet, and we do not know when it will be over. We have got to fight it out to the end. [Immense applause.] We have got to conquer these people, or they will conquer us. There can be no compromise. [Cheers.] Nor can you talk about reconstruction. You cannot reconstruct a house of rotten and sound timber. [Applause.] It cannot be done. The house will fall down the moment you attempt it. You must go through with this contest. No matter how many lives, no matter how much blood and treasure it may cost, we must accomplish the subjugation of this rebellion. [Great cheers.] You might as well make up your minds to it, and by hearty co-operations we can make this the sentiment of our people—and it is their real sentiment. [Applause.] In these times, when men stop to talk politics, they wrong their country. There are no politics now but devotion to the Government because that Government represents the country bequeathed to us by Washington. [Great Applause.] I tell you that these men who are making war upon the Government in the loyal States may have a temporary triumph, but a day of retribution will surely come. The honest sentiment of Pennsylvania is true, and when that day comes every one of these people will be branded with the mark of traitor. [Cheers.] These are the sentiments I entertain, and I trust I have not wearied you by giving them expression.

Gunboat Blown Up by a Torpedo.

CHICAGO, December 18.—A special Cairo despatch says that the gunboat Cairo, when twenty-one miles below the mouth of Yarrow river, on Friday last, was blown up by a torpedo and sunk in six fathoms of water. No one was hurt, but the entire armament and outfit were lost. It is thought that the torpedo was set off by a galvanic battery on the cliffs opposite.

A series of ridiculous rumors were circulated by those persons in our Northern cities who have no patriotism left, that General McClellan had been summoned to Washington; that our losses in the recent battles on the Rappahannock, would reach thirty thousand; that the militia had been ordered to Washington, &c.; all of which reports are entirely without foundation. General Burnside is not only "all right," and able to defend Washington, but will soon move upon the enemy again.

St. Louis, December 19.—Reverend Dr. McPheters, of Pine Street Church, has been ordered by the Provost Marshal General to leave the State within ten days for encouraging the rebellion and sustaining disloyalty in his church. Three members of the church have been appointed trustees, and directed to fill the pulpit with a loyal man.

Our Losses at Fredericksburg—Grand Total, 13,500—Butterfield Lost near 3,000 in Half an Hour.

[Correspondence of the Tribune.]
OPPOSITE: FREDERICKSBURG,
Dec. 20—8 P. M.

The entire army has fallen back to this side of the Rappahannock. The movement was cautiously and skillfully executed during the night, and is regarded throughout the army as the best step to be taken under the circumstances.

Gen. Sigel with his entire command has arrived.

The estimates of our losses in the late battles vary widely. The following, based upon official reports, as far as made out, and upon the estimates of those who have the best facilities for judging, is as near correct as can be obtained up to this time.

RIGHT GRAND DIVISION (SUMNER).

Howard's division 980
Hancock's division 3,300
French's division 1,900
Total 6,180

Ninth Corps (Wilcox).
Sturgis's division 925
Getty's division 400
Total 1,325

Fifth Corps (Butterfield).
Humphrey's division 1,600
Griffin's division 1,300
Sykes' (Sunday) 150
Total 2,950

LEFT GRAND DIVISION (FRANKLIN).
First Corps (Keynolds).
Gibson's division 900
Mead's division 1,300
Doubleday's division 450
Total 2,650

Sixth Corps Smith's
Total right grand division 7,650
Total centre grand division 2,950
Total left grand division 2,650
Total 13,250

It is believed that these figures will fall under rather than exceed the official reports.

The severity of the battle may be inferred from the fact that while Butterfield was engaged but half an hour he lost nearly three thousand men.

Gen. Hancock lost 40 officers killed and 160 wounded. His total loss embraces fifty per cent of his entire division. His conduct and that of Humphreys and Howard receive special commendation; but where all did so well it is perhaps invidious to individualize. Though Hooker was originally opposed to crossing at this point, he led his troops in person, behaving splendidly, and is generally spoken of as the hero of the battle.

The reports that Colonel Cross, of the 5th New Hampshire, is mortally wounded, proved untrue. He is doing well and will recover. Though this is the tenth wound he has received during the war, he says the Rebels will have to shoot him at least once more before they kill him. His veteran regiment went into the battle with 250 men, and came out with 75.

THE ARMY DEFICIENCY APPROPRIATION BILL.—The Deficiency bill for the year ending with June, 1863, appropriates \$108,800,000, including the following items:

Supplies for the Quartermaster's Department..... \$6,000,000
For the purchase of horses..... 11,000,000
Transportation and supplies..... 25,000,000
Barracks and hospitals..... 1,750,000
Clothing and equipment..... 27,136,007
For the support of the fleet of steam rams..... 450,000
Arms and ordnance..... 13,127,000
Gunpowder and lead..... 1,800,000
Medical department, nearly..... 4,600,000
Surveys for military defence..... 50,000
Subsistence..... 18,163,000

APPROPRIATIONS FOR PENSIONS.—The Invalid Pension bill, introduced by Mr. Stevens on Wednesday, makes appropriations as follows:

Invalid soldiers..... \$3,000,000
Widows of soldiers provided for in various acts of Congress down to the year 1853..... 250,000
Widows and orphans provided for in various acts to 1853..... 2,800,000
Invalids of the navy..... 135,000
Widows and orphans of naval officers and sailors..... 600,000

What Kentucky has Done.

Senator Davis, in contradicting an assertion that three-fourths of the military population of Kentucky are in the Rebel army, said:

I do not know the exact numbers of the military population of Kentucky, but it is between one hundred and fifty and one hundred and seventy-five thousand. Although a great many Rebels have gone from Kentucky to join to the Confederate army, I am satisfied the whole number does not exceed eight thousand; and if every one of them was made to bite the dust before morning, I should interpose no objection whatever. But let me tell gentlemen that Kentucky has sent into the Union army thirty-nine regiments of infantry and three batteries, and she has nearly completed her fourteenth regiment of cavalry. Considering the divisions in that State, I think that is doing very well.

Col. Jones, formerly a lawyer of Independence, Jackson county, Missouri, and lately a colonel in the rebel service in Arkansas, has surrendered himself to a Federal scouting party. He represents himself as tired of the war, and anxious to absolve himself from all connection with the rebels.

Charles Cooper, an exceedingly dangerous character, from Livingston county, Missouri, who has been confined in the Gratiot prison, St. Louis, was released a few days since, and returned to his home, where his neighbors gathered in a large body and hung him.

Kirby Smith's army, on their departure from Kentucky, hung sixteen Union home guards. Subsequently the citizens, in retaliation, hung nine rebel soldiers, who, on account of their wounds and illness, had been left behind by the retreating rebels.

POSTSCRIPT.

We learn by the mail to-day, that the President would not receive the resignations of Secretaries SEWARD and CHASE, saying it would be incompatible with the public interests, and both Secretaries have again resumed their offices, and all goes on as usual.

Gen. Burnside assumes all the responsibility of the late attack; and things are not so bad as were represented.

CAUTION:

